

Binder 16  
Folder 40

AAFB Guam M.I. [Andersen Air Force Base  
Guam, Marianas Islands]

AFM GO-2

Note says "Supersedes all Previous Issues"

Folded songbook, 40 pages, may be an original [This is an original! ?]

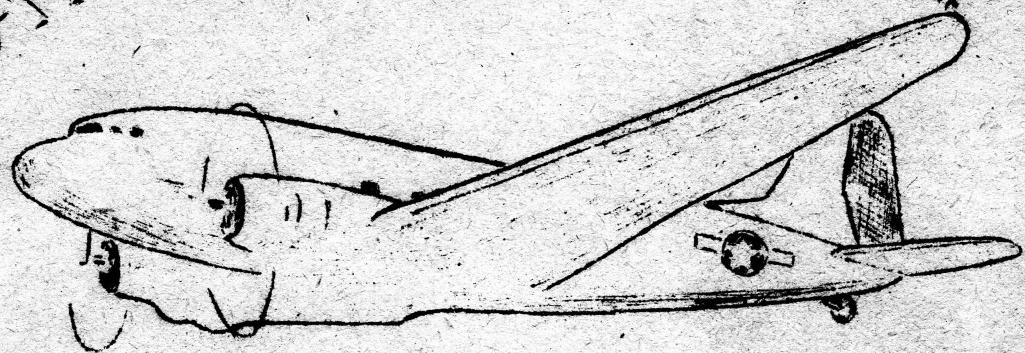
→ AFM stands for "Air Force Manual"  
"GO-2" is a revision number  
this song book is a parody of the  
AFM as all AFMs say on the cover  
"Supersedes all Previous Issues"  
Pages out of order, some blank  
some songs missing

40

\*AFM 60-2

1/1 AFB

GUAM 1/1



SUPERSEDES ALL PREVIOUS ISSUES.

## INDEX

### PART I FOR THOSE JUST SLIGHTLY DRUNK

NAME	PAGE
Auld Lang Syne	9
Birmingham Jail	1
Bless them All	18
California	14
Come on and Join the Air Force	13
Daisy	11
Down by the Old Mill Stream	16
For me and My Gal	8
Give Me Operations	5
I had a Dream Dear	66
I Headed Down the Runway	4
In the Evening by the Moonlight	18
I Want a Beer	14
Let Me Call You Sweetheart	11
Merry Oldsmobile	6
Missouri Waltz	15
Moonlight Bay	7
My Blue Heaven	17
My Gal Sal	6
My Wild Irish Rose	8
Old 47	12
Old Virginny	10
On Top of Old Smoky	2
Only Want a Buddy	15
Pennsylvania Polka	16
Prisoner's Song	1
Rest of the World go by	8
Shanty Town	17
Shine on Harvest Moon	7
Smiles	7
So Long	3
Sweet Sue	17
Theres a Long Long Trail	10
Twentieth Air Force	18

PART II FOR THOSE REAL Y SNOCKERED

NAME	PAGE
After the Missions Over	22
Air Force Lament	36
Bell-Bottomed Trousers	34
Blood on Your Tunic	32
Call Out the Reserves	33
Cigarettes and Whiskey	28
Doodle Lee Do	37
He Grasped Me by My Slender Neck	25
It was Rough in Old Manila	21
Lilli Marlene	40
Man without a Woman	22
Minnie the Mermaid	26
No Fighter Pilots Down in Hell	21
Only an Old Beer Bottle	29
Old Pusan U	27
Paddy Murphy	24
Persion Kitty	30
Rugged but right	39
San Antonio Rose	33
Seoul City Sue	20
She's more to be Pitied	24
Shiek of Araby	26
Silver Dollar	20
Souse Family	31
Strip Alert	38
Titanic	29
Twas a Cold Winters Evening	25
Very Fine Aircraft	23
When your Leaves have Turned to Silver	24
I've Been Working on the Railroad	35
Young Pursuiter	28

PART  
FOR THOSE WU  
DRUNK



SNOOKERED

PAGE
22
36
34
32
33
28
37
der Neck
25
la
21
40
22
26
n Hell
21
29
27
24
30
39
33
20
24
26
20
31
38
29
25
urned to Silver
23
e Railroad
24
35
28

# PART II

FOR THOSE JUST SLIGHTLY  
DRUNK



### BIRMINGHAM JAIL

Down in the Valley, The Valley so low  
Late in the evening, hear that train blow  
Hear that train blow, hear that train blow  
The roses love serenading, violets love dew  
Angels of heaven know I love you  
If you don't love me love whom you please  
But put your arms round me  
Set my heart at ease  
Send me a letter, send it by mail  
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail  
The Birmingham jail, love, Birmingham jail  
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail.

### PRISONERS SONG

Oh I wish I had someone to love me  
Someone to call me their own  
Oh I wish I had someone to live with  
For I'm tired of living alone  
As I lay on my cold prison bed  
With my head on a pillow of stone  
And these cold prison bars all around me  
Never again will I roam.

If I had the wings of an Angel  
Over these prison walls I would fly  
I would fly to the arms of my Darling  
And there I'd remain till I die.

Oh I'd have a grand ship on the ocean  
All mounted with silver and gold  
And before my poor Darling would suffer  
That ship would be anchored and sold.

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### WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip  
A big, yellow tulip  
And I wore a big red rose  
When you caressed me  
'Twas then Heaven blessed me  
What a blessing no one knows  
You made life cheery  
When you called me dearie  
'Twas down where the blue grass grows  
Your lips were sweeter than julip  
When you wore a tulip  
And I wore a big, red rose.

### ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

On top of Old Smokey, All covered with snow  
I lost my true lover, For courtin' too slow  
For courtin's a pleasure, But parting is grief  
And a false hearted lover, Is worse than a thief  
For a thief will just rob you, and take what you have  
But a false hearted lover, will lead you to the grave  
And the grave will decay you, and turn you to dust  
Not one man in a hundred, A poor girl can trust  
They'll hug you and kiss you, And tell you more lies  
Than cross ties on a railroad, Or stars in the skies  
So come all you young maidens, And listen to me  
Never trust your affections, 'Neath a green willow tree  
For the leaves will wither, And the roots they will die  
And you'll all be forsaken, And never know why.

### SO LONG

I've sung this song and I'll sing it again  
Of the things I've done and the places I've been  
Some of the things that have bothered my mind  
And a lot of good wingmen that I've left behind  
CHORUS: Singing so long, it's been good to know  
So long, it's been good to know  
So long, it's been good to know  
What a long time since I've been home  
And I've got to be driftin' along  
This story begins when we gathered to bring  
We listened to the word of our baldheaded king  
He says "Listen here men and I'll give you  
About what is the way with the F-84."

(CHORUS)

We turned on the runway and started to roll  
I gave her the throttle and poured on the power  
The JATO was heavy, my God it was thick  
So I went on the gauges and yanked at the stick  
(CHORUS)

We flew up to Antung and dodged all the fire  
I called my leader "Oh, please take me back  
I'm tired of flying these big iron birds  
But instead of turning he uttered these words  
(CHORUS)

I called my leader "I'm low on fuel  
If you turn around quick I can get back  
Just then he shouted, "There's MIGs on the scene  
So we'll break to the left and we'll get away  
(CHORUS)

Well, I broke to the left and I felt a gash  
A whistling golf ball had cut my main spar  
My canopy jammed and my engine flamed out  
and over the radio I started to shout:

Buddies, So long, it's been good to know you  
So long, it's been good to know you  
So long, it's been good to know you  
But there's not much that I can say

## MORE A TULIP

wore a tulip  
yellow tulip  
brought a big red rose  
carressed me  
in Heaven blessed me  
lessing no one knows  
life cheery  
called me dearie  
in where the blue grass grows  
were sweeter than tulip  
wore a tulip  
brought a big, red rose.

## ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

Old Smokey, All covered with snow  
true lover, For courtin' too slow  
ain't a pleasure, But parting is grief  
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This story begins when we gathered to brief  
We listened to the word of our baldheaded chief  
He says "Listen here men and I'll give you the score  
About what is the way with the F-84."

(CHORUS)

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I'm tired of flying these big iron birds"  
But instead of turning he uttered these words:

(CHORUS)

I called my leader "I'm low on fuel  
If you turn around quick I can get back to Seoul"  
Just then he shouted, "There's MIGs on the lead  
So we'll break to the left and we'll get up some speed."

(CHORUS)

Well, I broke to the left and I felt a great jar  
A whistling golf ball had cut my main spar  
My canopy jammed and my engine flamed out  
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So long, it's been good to know you  
So long, it's been good to know you  
But there's not much that I can say

## I HEADED DOWN THE RUNWAY

I headed down the runway  
I headed for a ditch  
I looked down at the quadrant  
Ye gods I'm in low pitch  
I pulled back on the stick  
I rose into the air  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah  
How did I get there

(CHORUS)

0, Hallelujah - 0, Hallelujah  
Throw a nickel on the grass  
Save another pilot's life  
0, Hallelujah - 0, Hallelujah  
Throw a nickel on the grass  
And you'll be saved.

I went into a loop  
I thought that I was clear  
I came up under Sublett  
I thought the end was near  
They sent me to the Board  
And they gave me the works  
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah  
What a bunch of jerks

(CHORUS)

I started my traffic pattern  
To me it looked all right  
I made my final turn  
Ye Gods I racked it tight  
The engines coughed and sputtered  
And then began to wheeze  
Mayday, Mayday, Major Runyan

4

## JUST GIVE ME OPERATIONS

Don't give me a P-38  
With props that counter rotate  
She'll snap loop and spin  
But she'll soon auger in  
Don't give me a P-38.  
Chorus: Just give me operations  
Way out on some lonely atoll  
I am too young to die  
I just wanna go home

Don't give me a P-43  
She scares the hell out of me  
She'll nose up you see  
And come down right on me  
Don't give me a P-43.  
(Chorus)

✓ Don't give me a C-47  
She's a one-way ticket to heaven  
When she spins to the deck  
I'll be found in the wreck  
Don't give me a C-47.  
(Chorus)

✓ Don't give me a P-51  
She goes when you give her the gun  
She's known for her turn  
But she also will burn  
Don't give me a P-51.  
(Chorus)

✓ Don't give me an F-86  
She's gone before you get fixed  
She smokes and she blows  
She also digs holes  
Don't give me an F-86.  
(Chorus)

5

ED DOWN THE RUNWAY

ed down the runway  
d for a ditch  
d down at the quadrant  
I'm in low pitch  
d back on the stick  
into the air  
Glory, Hallelujah  
I get there

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She smokes and she blows  
She also digs holes  
Don't give me an F-86.

(Chorus)

### I HAD A DREAM

I had a dream, dear  
You had one too  
Mine was the best dream  
Because it was of you  
Come sweetheart, tell me  
Now is the time  
You tell me your dream  
And I'll tell you mine.

### MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

Won't you come with me Lucille  
In my merry Oldsmobile  
Down the road of life we'll fly -  
Automobiling you and I  
To the church we'll swiftly steal  
And the wedding bells will peal  
You can go as far as you like with me  
In my merry Oldsmobile

### MY GAL SAL

They call her frivolous Sal  
A peculiar sort of a gal  
With a heart that was mellow  
An all around good fellow  
Was my gal Sal.  
Your sorrows, troubles and cares  
She was always willing to share  
A wild sort of devil, but dead on the level  
Was my gal Sal.

### SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on Harvest Moon  
Up in the sky,  
I ain't had no loving since  
January, February, June or July.  
Snow time ain't no time to stay  
Outside and spoon,  
So shine on, shine on harvest Moon  
For me and my gal.

### ON MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along, on Moonlight Bay  
You could hear the darkies singing,  
They seemed to say,  
You have stolen my heart,  
Now don't go away  
As they sang love's sweet song  
On Moonlight Bay.

### SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy  
There are smiles that make us blue  
There are smiles that steal away the  
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.  
There are smiles that have a tender meaning  
That the eyes of love alone can see  
And the smiles that fill my life with  
Are the smiles that you gave to me.

## A DREAM

dream, dear  
one too  
the best dream  
it was of you  
etheart, tell me  
he time  
me your dream  
tell you mine.

## TRY OLDSMOBILE

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There are smiles that make us blue  
There are smiles that steal away the tear drops  
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.  
The are smiles that have a tender meaning  
That the eyes of love alone can see  
And the smiles that fill my life with sunshine  
Are the smiles that you gave to me.

### FOR ME AND MY GIRL

The bells are ringing  
For me and my gal  
The birds are singing  
For me and my gal  
Everybody's been knowing  
To a wedding they're going  
And for weeks they've been sewing  
Every Susie and Sal  
They're congregating  
For me and my gal  
And someday we're going to build  
A little home for two, or three or four, or more  
In loveland, for me and my gal.

### MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish Rose  
The sweetest flower that grows  
You may search everywhere  
But none can compare  
With my wild Irish Rose.  
My wild Irish Rose  
The dearest flower that grows  
And some day for my sake  
She may let me take  
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

### LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

with someone like you, A pal good and true  
I'd like to leave it all behind, and go and find  
Some place that's known, To God alone  
Just a spot to call our own, We'll find perfect peace  
Where joys never cease, Out there beneath the kindly sky  
We'll build a sweet little nest, Somewhere in the west  
And let the rest of the world go by

### AND MY GIRL

ells are ringing  
and my gal  
rds are singing  
e and my gal  
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omeday we're going to build  
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joys never cease, Out there beneath the kindly sky  
build a sweet little nest, Somewhere in the west  
et the rest of the world go by

### CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny  
There's where the cotton  
And the corn and Tators grow,  
There's where the birds warble  
Sweet in the Springtime.  
There's where the old darkey's  
Heart does long to go.  
There's where I labored  
So hard for old Massa, day after day  
In the fields of yellow corn.  
No place on earth  
Do I love more sincerely  
Than old Virginny,  
The place where I was born.

### THERE'S A LONG LONG TRAIL

There's allong long trail a-winding  
Into the land of my dreams  
Where the ningtingales are singing  
And a white moon beams.

There's a long long night of waining  
Until my dreams all come true  
Till the day when I'll be going down  
That long, long trail with you.

### DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do  
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you  
It won't be a stylish marriage  
I can't afford a carriage  
But you'll look sweet  
Upon the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two.

David, David, here is your answer true  
You are crazy if you think that I love you  
If you can't afford a carriage  
There won't be any marriage  
For I'll be damned  
If I'll be crammed  
On a bicycle built for two.

### LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you  
Let me hear you whisper  
That you love me too.  
Keep the lovelight burning  
In your eyes so blue  
Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you.

## BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

ack to old Virginny  
ere the cotton  
rn and Tators grow,  
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Keep the lovelight burning  
In your eyes so blue  
Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you.

OLD 47

He was screaming down the runway  
Doing ninety miles and hour  
When his turbine broke into a scream  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle  
And his mixture in auto-lean

WHIFFENPOOF SONG

From the tables down at Maury's  
To the place where Louie dwells  
To the dear old Temple Bar we love so well  
See the wiffen-poofs assembled  
With their glasses raised on high  
And the magic of their singing cast a spell  
Yes, the magic of their singing  
Of the songs we love so well  
Shall a wasting and La Borning, and the rest  
We will serenade our Louie  
While life and breath shall last  
Ten we'll pass and be forgotten with the rest  
We are poor little lambs  
Who have lost our way  
Baa, Baa, Baa  
We are little black sheep  
Who have gone astray  
Baa, Baa, Baa  
Gentleman; sogsters, off on a spree.  
Damned from here to eternity  
God, have mercy on such as we  
Baa, Baa, Baa

COME AND JOIN THE AIR FORCE

Come and join the Air Force, it's fine for  
You never do a lick of work, just fly around  
while others work and study hard, and soon  
we'll take the air without a care, and you'll

CHORUS: You'll never mind, you'll never mind  
Oh, come on and join the Air Force  
And you'll never mind.

Come on and get promoted as high as you desire  
You're riding on a gravy train when you're a  
But just when you're about to be a general you  
The engine coughs, the wings fall off and you

(CHORUS)

You're flying over the ocean, you hear your  
You see your prop come to a stop, the God damn it  
The ship won't float, you cannot swim, the ship  
Oh, what a dish for the crabs and fish, but you

(CHORUS)

Oh, you take her up and spin her, and with a  
You find yourself without your wings but you  
For in about two minutes, another pair you'll  
You'll fly with Pete and the angels sweet and

(CHORUS)

Oh, we're just a bunch of Air Force lads, and  
About the groundlings, point of view and all  
We want a hundred thousand ships of each and  
And now we've got our own Air Force, so we'll

(CHORUS)

They packed us up and sent us they said we'd  
They sent us out to Andersen to fight the God  
And if I find the character who did this deed  
He'll find himself way down in hell and he will

(CHORUS)

g down the runway  
ics and hour  
e broke into a scream  
the wreck with his hand on the throttle  
in auto-lean

OF SONG

down at Maury's  
ere Louie dwells  
Temple Bar we love so well  
oofs assembled  
ses raised on high  
their singing cast a spell  
f their singing  
love so well  
and La Borning, and the rest  
our Louie  
reath shall last  
nd be forgotten with the rset  
little lambs  
t our way

e black sheep  
e astray  
a  
ogsters, off on a sprec  
here te eternity  
on such as we  
a

### COME AND JOIN THE AIR FORCE

Come and join the Air Force, it's fine for so they say  
You never do a lick of work, just fly around all day  
While others work and study hard, and soon grow old and blind  
we'll take the air without a care, and you'll never mind.

CHORUS: You'll never mind, you'll never mind

Oh, come on and join the Air Force  
And you'll never mind.

Come on and get promoted as high as you desire  
You're riding on a gravy train when you're an Air Force flier  
But just when you're about to be a general you'll find  
The engine coughs, the wings fall off and you'll never mind.

(CHORUS)

You're flying over the ocean, you hear your engine spit  
You see your prop come to a stop, the God damn engine's quit  
The ship won't float, you cannot swim, the shore is miles behind  
Oh, what a dish for the crabs and fish, but you'll never mind.

(CHORUS)

Oh, you take her up and spin her, and with an awful tear,  
You find yourself without your wings but you will never care  
For in about two minutes, another pair you'll find  
You'll fly with Pete and the angels sweet and you'll never mind.

(CHORUS)

Oh, we're just a bunch of Air Force lads, and we don't give a rap  
About the groundlings, point of view and all that sort of crap  
We want a hundred thousand ships of each and every kind  
And now we've got our own Air Force, so we'll never mind.

(CHORUS)

They packed us up and sent us they said we'd travel far  
They sent us out to Andersen to fight the God damn war  
And if I find the character who did this deed unkind  
He'll find himself way down in hell and he will never mind.

(CHORUS)

CALIFORNIA HERE I COME

California, here I come  
Right back where I started from,  
Where bowers of flowers bloom in the spring  
Each morning, at dawning,  
Birdies sing and everything:  
A sun kist miss says don't be late,  
That's why I can hardly wait,  
So open up your Golden Gate,  
California, here I come

I WANT A BEER

I want a beer,  
Just like the beer,  
That pickled dear old Dad.  
It was a beer,  
And the only beer,  
That Daddy ever had.  
A good old-fashioned beer  
With lots of foam,  
It took ten men  
To carry Daddy home  
I want a beer  
Just like the beer  
That pickled dear old Dad.

HERE I COME

I come  
I started from,  
flowers bloom in the spring  
at dawning,  
I everything:  
says don't be late,  
I hardly wait,  
Golden Gate,  
I come

BEER

beer,  
old Dad.

er,  
had.

toned beer  
am,

home

beer  
old Dad.

### DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream,  
Where I first met you  
With your eyes of blue,  
Dressed in gingham, too.  
It was ther I knew  
That you loved me too.  
You were sixteen, my village queen  
Down by the old mill stream.

### PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

Strike up the music, the band has begun  
The Pennsylvania Polka  
Pick out your partner and join in the fun  
The Pennsylvania Polka  
It started in Scranton, It's now number one  
It's bound to entertain ya  
Everybody has a mania, to do the Polka from Pennsylvania  
While they're dancing, everybody's  
Cares are quickly gone  
Sweet romancing, this goes on and on  
Until the dawn  
They're so carefree, Gay with laughter  
Happy as can be, They stop to have a beer  
Then the crowd begins to cheer  
They kiss and then they start to dance again.

### MY BLUE HEAVEN

When whip-poor-wills call and evening is  
I hurry to my blue heaven,  
A turn to the right, a little white light  
Will lead you to my blue heaven  
You'll see a smiling face, a fire place,  
A little nest that nestles where the rose  
Just Mollie and me, and baby makes three  
We're happy in my blue heaven.

### SWEET SUE

Ev'ry star above knows the one I love  
Sweet Sue, just you  
And the moon up high knows the reasy why  
Sweet Sue, it's you  
No one else it seems, ever shares my dre  
And without you, dear, I don't know what  
In this heart of mine  
You live all the time  
Sweet Sue, just you.

### SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old shanty town  
The roof is so slanty  
It touches the ground  
Just a tumbled down shack  
By an old railroad track  
Like a millionaire's mansion  
Keeps calling me back  
I'd give up a palace  
It's my everything  
There's a queen waiting there  
With silvery hair  
In a shanty in old shanty town.

### OWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

old mill stream,  
I met you  
in blue,  
ingham, too.  
I knew  
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teen, my village queen  
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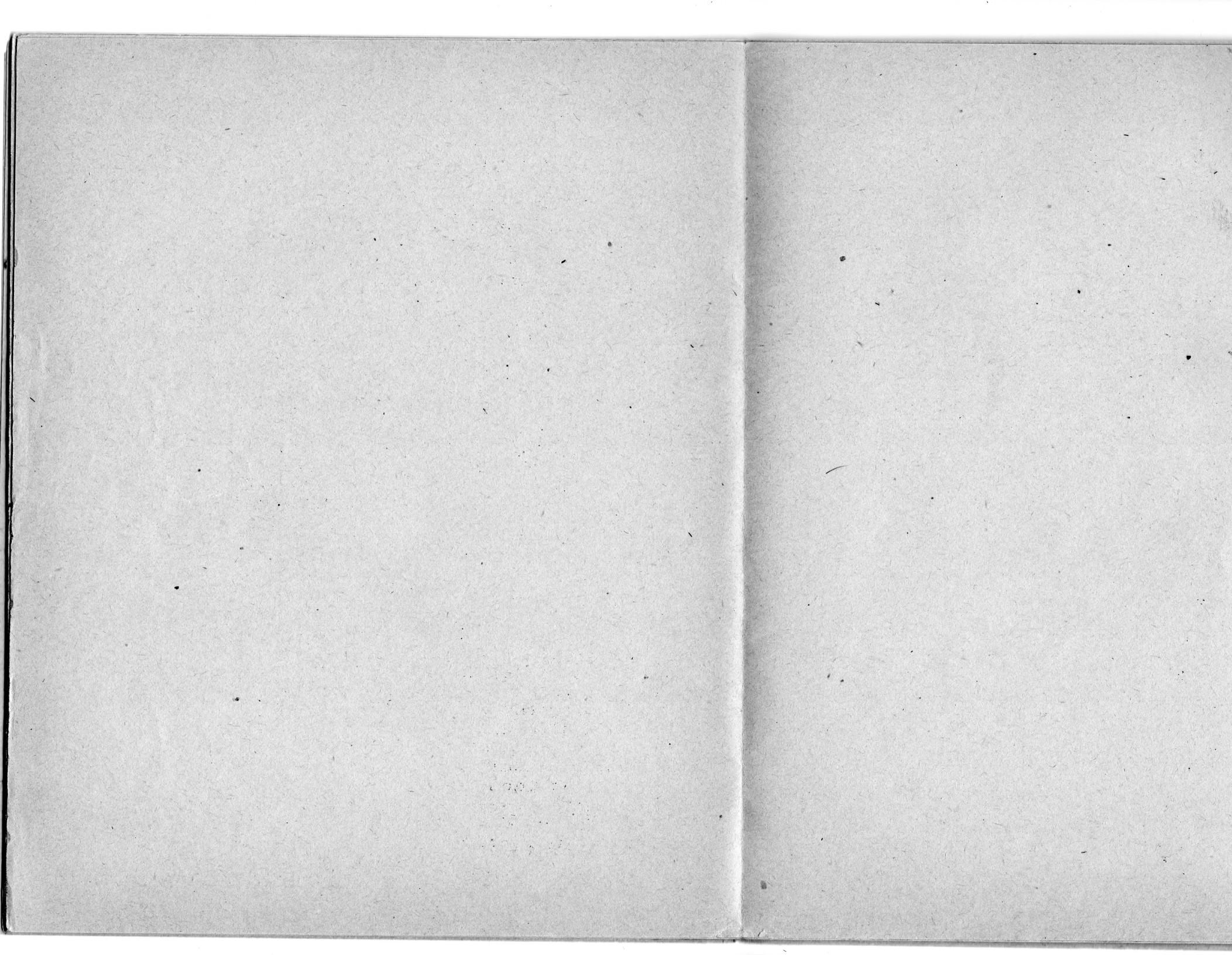
When whip-poor-wills call and evening is nigh  
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A turn to the right, a little white light  
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A little nest that nestles where the roses bloom  
Just Mollie and me, and baby makes three,  
We're happy in my blue heaven.

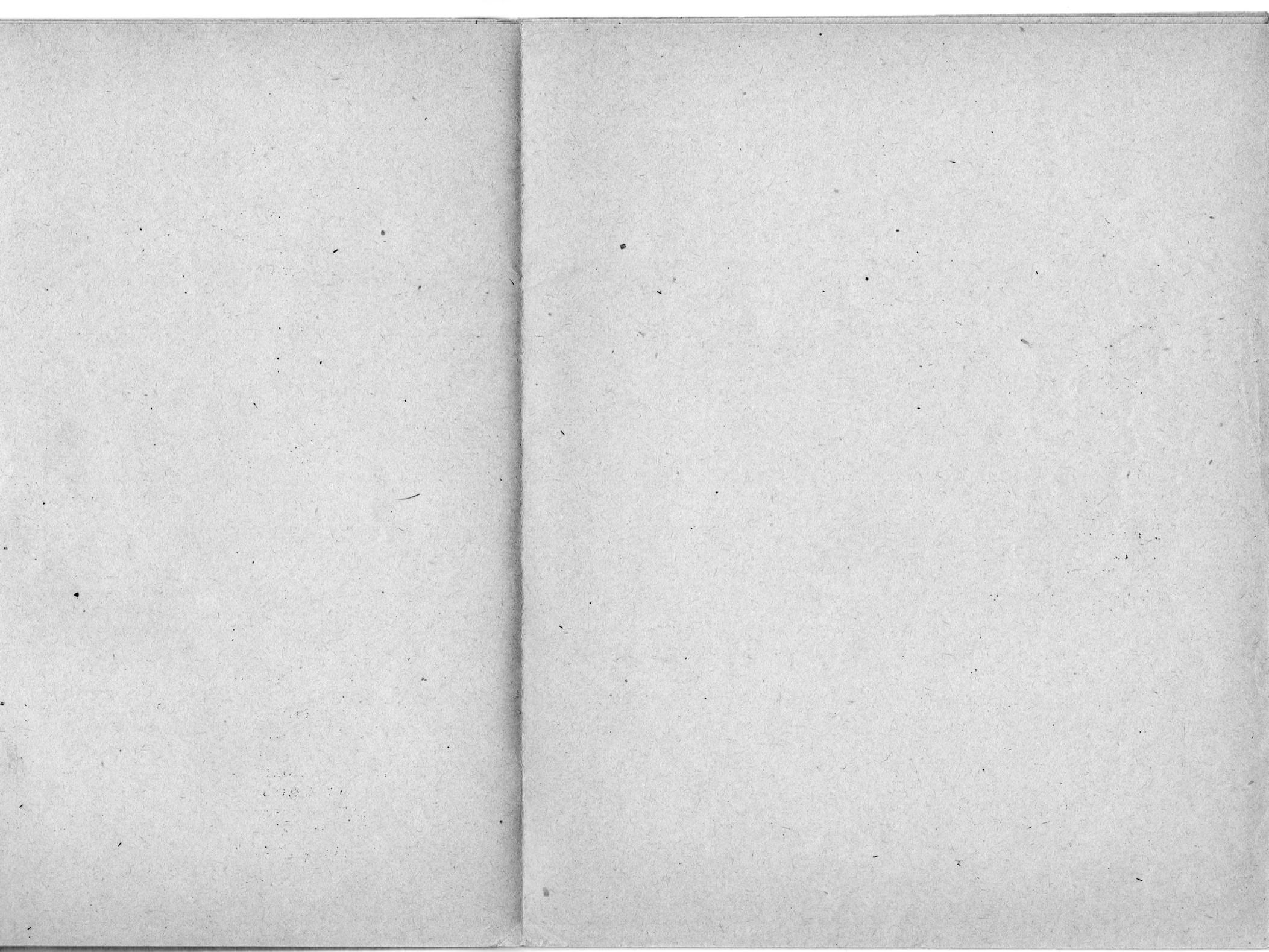
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There's a queen waiting there  
With silvery hair  
In a shanty in old shanty town.





## IT WAS ROUGH IN OLD MANILA

### SEOUL CITY SUE

I drove a herd of oxen down  
Till I reached old Bon Chong way,  
And there I met a Gook girl  
Who said she'd like to play.  
Her clothes were of a dirty blue  
Her hands and feet were too  
I asked her what her name was  
She said, "Seoul City Sue."  
(CHORUS) Seoul City Sue, Seoul City Sue,  
Your hair is black, your eyes are too  
I'd swap my honey cart for you  
Seoul City Sue, Seoul City Sue  
No one smells of Kimchio  
Like my sweet Seoul City Sue  
  
Oh, Korea, I must admit  
I owe a lot to you  
I came here from America  
To find Seoul City Sue  
Someday I'll take her back with me  
And buy her perfumes too  
So people can't be singing  
"Here comes Seoul City Sue."

### THE SILVER DOLLAR

Now you can roll a silver dollar on the ground  
And it'll roll because it's round  
A woman never knows what a good man she's got  
Until she turns him down.  
Now, my honey, won't you listen to me  
I want you to understand  
Just as a silver dollar goes from hand to hand,  
A woman goes from man to man  
A woman goes from man to man.

It was rough in old Manila  
It was rough in Tokyo  
But this Hell in the Marianias  
Is the roughest place I know  
You can go to Agana Air Strip  
Any hour of any day  
You can ~~watch~~ the Navy Aircraft  
As they crash in Tumon Bay  
You can take these Coral Beaches  
You can take this withered grass  
You can ~~take~~ these MARIANIAS  
And to that I'll raise my GLASS

## NO FIGHTER PILOTS DOWN IN HELL

Oh, there are no fighter pilots down in  
in hell,  
The place is full of queers, engineers  
bombardiers, but there are no fight  
pilots down in hell.

## CITY SUE

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The place is full of queers, engineers and  
bombardiers, but there are no fighter  
pilots down in hell.

### A VERY FINE AIRCRAFT

Oh, the Fortress ia a very fine aircraft  
Constructed of rivets and tin  
It cruises well over one fifty.  
The ship with the headwing built in.

CHORUS: Oh, why did I join the Air Force;  
Mother, dear mother knew best.  
Here I lie 'neath the wreckage  
A Fortress all over my chest

Now when you are out on a mission,  
A MIG 15 makes a fine pass;  
Reach down, pull up the the handles.  
The hell with the ship, save your ass.

REPEAT CHORUS:  
Now when you are out on a mission,  
You will be happy to learn,  
The crew chief is betting good money  
Ten to one you will never return.

REPEAT CHORUS:  
Oh the Mitchell's a very fine airplane.  
Constructed of paper and wood,  
It's alright for ferrying whiskey,  
But for combat it's no goddam good.

REPEAT CHORUS:  
Oh my 84 jet is a vey fine aircraft,  
A stratosphere bath tub no less,  
They never hit the target  
But for ten miles around what a mess.

REPEAT CHORUS:  
The Superforts a very fine aircraft,  
They call it the Queen of the pack  
ADFC for each mission  
And a cluster for those who get back.

REPEAT CHORUS:  
Oh the Invader's a very fine aircraft,  
Gadets upon it galore,  
You just barely got the bitch airborne.  
And you're called back to pick up two more.

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Gadets upon it galore,  
You just barely got the hitch airborne.  
And you're called back to pick up two more.

### PADDY MURPHY

The night that Paddy Murphy died  
I never will forget  
The Irish all got drunk that night  
And some aren't sober yet  
The awful think they did that night  
That filled my heart with fear  
They took the ice right off the corpse  
And put it in the bear.  
That's how we showed our respect  
When Paddy Murphy died.  
That's how we showed our loyalty and pride  
That's how we showed our respect for Paddy Murphy.  
respect for Paddy Murphy  
On the night that Paddy died.

### SHE'S MORE TO BE PITIED

She's more to be pitied than censured  
She's more to be helped than despised.  
She's only a lassie who ventured  
Down life's stormy path ill-advised.  
Do not scorn her with words fierce and bitter  
Do not laugh at her shame and downfall.  
For a moment just stop and consider  
A flyboy was the cause of it all.

### WHEN YOUR LEAVES HAVE TURNED TO SILVER

When your leaves have turned to silver  
Will you love us just the same?  
Oh, we'll always call you (any old dirty major)  
Isn't that a bloody shame?  
To the days at dear old Guam  
Only now we have to wail.  
When your leaves have turned to silver

### HE GRASPED ME BY MY SLENDER NECK

He grasped me by my slender neck  
I could not yell or scream  
He took me to his dingy room  
Where he could not be seen  
He tore off all my flimsy wraps  
And gazed upon my form  
I was so very cold and damp  
And he so hot and warm  
He pressed me to his eager lips  
I could not make him stop  
He drained me of my very life  
To my very last drop  
He made me what I am today  
That's why you see me here  
A broken bottle thrown away  
That once was full of beer.

### TWAS A COLD WINTER EVENING

Twas a cold winter evening, the gang was all lea  
O'Reilly was closing the bar.  
When he turned and said to the lady in red,  
"Get out, you can't stay where you are".  
Ohh, she shed a big tear in her bucket of beer,  
And thought of the cold night ahead.  
When a gentleman dapper, stepped out of the phon  
And here are the words that he said:  
"Her mother never told her the thing a young gir  
About the ways of Air Force men and how they com  
She's lost her youth and beauth and life has dea  
GAD WHAT A GASH !!!!

So remember you mothers and sisters boys.....  
And let her sleep under the bar.

MURPHY

Paddy Murphy died  
forget  
got drunk that night  
t sober yet  
k they did that night  
heart with fear  
ice right off the corpse  
the bear.  
showed our respect  
phy died.  
showed our loyalty and pride  
showed our respect for Paddy Murphy.  
addy Murphy  
that Paddy died.

TO BE PITIED

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be helped than despised.  
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at her shame and downfall.  
just stop and consider  
the cause of it all.

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Ohh, she shed a big tear in her bucket of beer,  
And thought of the cold night ahead.  
When a gentleman dapper, stepped out of the phone booth  
And here are the words that he said:  
"Her mother never told her the thing a young girl should know  
About the ways of Air Force men and how they come and go.  
She's lost her youth and beauth and life has dealt her a blow  
GAD WHAT A GASH !!!!

So remember you mothers and sisters boys.....  
And let her sleep under the bar.

### THE SHIEK OF ARABY

I'm the shiek of Araby  
Your heart belongs to me  
At night when you're asleep  
Into your tent I'll creep  
The stars that shine above  
Will light our way to love  
Oh, rule this land with me  
I'm the shiek of Araby.

### MINNIE THE MERMAID

Many's the night I spent with Minnie the Mermaid  
Down at the bottom of the seas.  
Down among the corals where she lost her morals  
Gee, but she was good to me.  
Many's the night in the pale moonlight  
Minnie made love to me.  
Now ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
Two twin beds, and just one of them mussed.  
Now you can easily see, she's not my mother  
Because my mother is forty-nine.  
And you can easily see she's not my sister  
'Cause I'd never show my sister such a hellava good time  
And you can easily see she's not my sweetie  
'Cause my sweetie's too refined.  
She's just a slip of a kid who didn't know what she did  
She's just a personal friend of mine.

26

### OLD PUSAN U.

We were roaming around the countryside,  
Twas down near Pusan Bay  
We stopped into a local bar  
To pass the time away,  
I met a girl who said, "Howdedo?"  
She hailed from old Chinju  
I asked her what her school was,  
She said "Old Pusan U".

CHORUS: O Pusan U, O Pusan U  
The University that's grand  
O Pusan U, O Pusan U  
I hail my alma mater  
O Pusan U.

I enrolled in that great college,  
Founded by Kim Pak Su  
"Twas built of honeybuckets,  
So they named it Pusan U  
The smell it was terrific  
But I struggled through  
So now I left this glass  
To the school of Pusan U.

REPEAT CHORUS:

I saw a girl most beautiful,  
She was a sight to view,  
She won a beauty contest,  
And was crowned Miss Pusan U.  
They spotted her in Hollywood  
Now she's a star there too.  
When asked to what she owes her fame,  
She says: "O Pusan U."

7

OF ARABY

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She says: "O Pusan U."

ONLY AN OLD BEER BOTTLE

T'was only an old bear bottle, floating  
T'was only an old beer bottle, a thousand

A note was in the bottle, with these words  
Whoever finds this bottle, finds the world

TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic  
And then they had it through  
They thought they had a ship  
That the water would never come through  
But the Good Lord raised his hand,  
Said that ship would never land  
It was sad when that great ship went down

(CH) It was sad, it was sad  
It was sad when that great ship went down  
Oh, husbands and wives little ones  
It was sad when that great ship went down

They were off for Enga Land  
And were headed for the shore  
And the rich refused to associate with them  
So they put them down below  
And they were the first to go  
It was sad when that great ship went down

(CH)  
Oh, they put the life boats out  
In the raging burning sea  
And the band struck up with, N'er my love  
Oh, the Captain tried to wire  
But the wire was on fire  
It was sad when that great ship went down

(CHORUS)

27

## ONLY AN OLD BEER BOTTLE

T'was only an old bear bottle, floating on the foam  
T'was only an old beer bottle, a thousand miles from home

A note was in the bottle, with these words written on  
Whoever find this bottle, finds the beer all gone

## TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic  
And then they had it through  
They thought they had a ship  
That the water would never come through  
But the Good Lord raised his hand,  
Said that ship would never land  
It was sad when that great ship went down.

(CH) It was sad, it was sad

It was sad when that great ship went down, Hit the bottom  
Oh, husbands and wives littly bitty children lost them  
It was sad when that great ship went down.

They were off for Enga Land  
And were headed for the shore  
And the rich refused to associate with the poor  
So they put them down below  
And they were the first to go  
It was sad when that great ship went down.

(CH)

Oh, they put the life boats out  
In the raging burning sea  
And the band struck up with, N'er my God to Thee"  
Oh, the Captain tried to wire  
But the wire was on fire  
It was sad when that great ship went down

(CHORUS)

### THE PERSIAN KITTY

The persian Kitty, perfumed and fair  
Went out to the kitchen just to get some air  
When a Tom Cat lithe, lean and long  
Dirty and yellow, came along  
Now he sniffed that perfumed persian Cat  
As she walked around with much class  
Thinking of a bit of time to pass  
He whispered, "Kitty you sure got class."

And fitting and proper was her reply  
As she arched a whisker up over her eye  
"Beribboned I sleep on pillows of silk  
Daily, I'm fed on certified milk  
I should be happy with what I've got  
I should be happy, but I'm not  
I should be happy, I should indeed  
Just cause I'm highly pedigreed."

Cheer up, said the Tom Cat with a smile  
And trust you new found friend for a while  
You need not escape from your backyard fence  
Kitty, all you need is experience.

No the joys of life he did unfurl  
As he told her the tales of the outside world  
Suggesting at last with a lurid laugh  
A trip for two down a primrose path.

Now the morning after the night before  
When the Kitty came home at the hour of four  
The innocent look from her eyes had went  
The smile on her face was a smile of content  
In later months when the neighbors came  
Just to see the Persian kittens of the pedigreed fame  
They weren't persian, they were black and tan  
And she told them that their daddy was a traveling man  
A traveling man, a traveling man, a ratchine.

### THE SOUSE FAMILY

The Souse family is the best family  
That ever came over from Old Germany  
There were Lowland Dutch  
And Highland Dutch  
And Rotterdam Dutch  
And Goddamn Dutch

Glorious, Glorious, one keg of beer  
For the four of us  
Thanks be to God that there are  
No more of us  
For one of us could drink it all alone

### OH THE DEACON WENT DOWN

Oh, the deacon went down, To the cellar  
And he got drunk, And he stayed all day  
You'll never get to heaven in a rocking  
Cause the Lord don't allow no lazy bon

Oh, the Deacon went down, To the cellar  
And he got drunk and stayed all day  
You'll never get to heavy in a rocking  
Cause the Lord don't allow no lazy bon

L.N KITTY

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No more of us  
For one of us could drink it all alone.

OH THE DEACON WENT DOWN

Oh, the deacon went down, To the cellar to pray  
And he got drunk, And he stayed all day  
You'll never get to heaven in a rocking chair  
Cause the Lord don't allow no lazy bones there.

Oh, the Deacon went down, To the cellar to pray  
And he got drunk and stayed all day  
You'll never get to heavy in a rocking chair  
Cause the Lord don't allow no lazy bones there.

### BLOOD ON YOUR TUNIC

There was a young pilot into Sidney did stroll  
He was just back from a raid on Rabaul  
When an old M. P. sergeant said, "Pardon me please  
There's blood on your tunic and mud on your knee, uh huh  
There's blood on your tunic and mud on your knee."

Now listen here sergeant, you bloody damn fool  
I've just come back from a raid on Rabaul  
Where ack-ack was flying and comforts were few  
And brave men were dying for Bastards like you, uh huh  
And brave men were dying for Bastards like you.

The old M. P. sergeant said, Pardon me Sir  
On you Lieutenant I intended no slur  
But the girls here in Sidney are hard to please  
With blood on your tunic and mud on your knee, uh huh  
With blood on your tunic and mud on your knee.

Now listen here Sergeant, you bloody damn fool  
The girls here all know I'm just back from Rabaul  
They'll love you and kiss you for they often see  
Blood on a man's tunic and mud on his knee, uh huh  
Blood on a man's tunic and mud on his knee.

Now this young pilot picked up a girl  
He wined her and dined her and gave her a whirl  
Then out to his flat where he told her his woes  
She felt so sorry she took off her clothes, uh huh  
She felt so sorry she took off her clothes.

Now this young pilot writes this advice  
Rabaul it was rough, but Sidney was nice  
With women understanding, and easy to please  
With blood on your tunic and mud on your knee, uh huh  
With blood on your tunic and mud on your knee.

### NEW SAN ANTONIO ROSE

Deep within my heart lies a melody  
A song of old San Antonio  
Where in dreams I live in my memories  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antonio  
It was there I found, beside the Alamo  
Enchantment strange as the blue up above  
A moonlit path that only she would know  
Still hears my broken song of love.

Moon in all your splendor  
Knows only my heart  
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone  
Lips so sweet and tender  
Like petals fallen apart  
Speak once again of my love, my own  
Broken song, empty words I know  
Still live in my heart all alone  
For that moonlit path by the Alamo  
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone

### CALL OUT THE RESERVES (MY BONNY)

In peacetime the Regulars are happy  
In peacetime they're happy to serve  
But let them get into a fracas  
And they call out all the reserves

(CHORUS) Call out, call out, call out  
the goddamn reserves, reserves

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### BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS

Once I was a barmaid, down in Dreary Lane  
My master treated me kindly, my mistress did the same  
Then along came a sailor from out across the sea  
And he was the cause of all my misery  
CHORUS: Singing Bell Bottom Trousers, Coats of Navy Blue  
Climbing in the rigging, like his daddy used to do.  
He asked me for a candle to light his way to bed  
He asked me for a pillow to rest his weary head  
And I like an innocent maid, thinking it no harm  
Climbed into bed just to keep this sailor warm  
(CHORUS)  
He left me in the morning to sail across the sea  
He left me with a five pound note, and this he said to me  
Now if it's a girl, you can bounce her on your knee  
Now if it's a boy, send the bastard out to sea  
(CHORUS)  
Now gather round you maidens and listen close to me  
Never trust a sailor an inch above your knee  
'Cause if you do, you can take it straight from me  
You'll add another member to the damn Navy.

34

### I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad  
All the live long day  
I've been working on the railroad  
Just to pass the time away  
Can't you hear the whistle blowing  
Rise up so early in the morn  
Can't you hear the Captain shouting  
Dinah blow your horn.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
Someone's in the kitchen I know -o -o  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
Strummin' on the old banjo  
They're singing fe-fi-fiddleie-i-oh  
fe-fi-fiddleio-i-o-o-ooh  
fe-fi-fiddleie-i-oh  
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35

## AIR FORCE LAMENT

Mine eyes have seen the days of men who ruled the fighting sky  
With hearts that laughed at death and lived for nothing but to fly  
But now those hearts are grounded and those days are long gone by  
The Air Force's gone to hell.

Chorus: Glory, Glory Regulations  
Glory, Glory Regulations  
Have them read at every station  
And hang the man who breaks one

My bones have felt their pounding throb, a hundred thousand strong  
A mighty airborne legion sent to fight the deadly wrong  
But now it's only memory, it only lives in song  
The Air Force's gone to hell.

I have seen them in their T-bolts when their eyes were dancing flame  
I've seen their screaming power dives that blasted Goering's name  
But now they fly like sissies and they hang their heads in shame  
Their spirits shot to hell.

Chorus:  
They flew B-26's through a living hell of flak  
And bloody, dying pilots gave their lives to bring them back  
But now they all play ping pong in the operations shack  
Their technique's gone to hell.

Yes, the lordly flying fortress and the liberator too  
Once wrote the doom of Germany with contrails in the blue  
But now the skies are empty and our planes are wet with dew  
And we cannot fly for hell.

Chorus:  
You have heard your pounding 50's blaze from wing of polished steel  
The purring of your 51 was a song your heart could feel  
But now the T-6 charms you with its moaning groanin' squeal  
And it will not climb for hell.

Hap Arnold built a fighting team that sang a fighting song  
About the wild blue yonder in the days when men were strong  
But now we're closely supervised for fear we may do wrong  
The Air Force's gone to hell.

Chorus:

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## LILLI MARLENE

Underneath the lamp post by the barrack gate  
Standing all alone, every night you'll see her wait  
She waits for the boy who marched away  
An though he's gone she hears him say  
Oh, promise you'll be true  
Fare thee well Lilli Marlene

Underneath the lamp post by the barracks gate  
Standing all alone, every night you'll see her wait  
For this is the place a vow was made  
And breezes sing her seranade  
Oh, promise you'll be true  
Fare thee well, Lilli Marlene

Underneath the lamp post by the barrack gate  
Standing all alone, every night you'll see her wait  
An there in the lamp light it is said  
A halo shines above he head  
Oh, promise you'll be true  
Fare thee well, Lilli Marlene  
Till I return to you  
Fare thee well, Lilli Marlene

Underneath the lamp post by the barrack gate  
Standign all alone, every night you'll see her wait  
And as they go marching to the fray  
The soldiers all salute and say  
We'll tell him you've been true  
Fare thee well, Lilli Marlene  
Till I return to you  
Fare thee well, Lilli Marlene

## RUGGED BUT RIGHT

I just called up to tell you that I'm rugged but  
A thief and a gambler and I'm drunk every nite  
I eat porter house steak three times a day for  
More than any ordinary gal can afford  
I got a big electric fan to keep me cool when I  
A big handsome man to play around at my feet  
I'm just a ramblin woman, a gamblin woman, drunk  
I just called up to ell you that I'm rugged but  
I've got hips that sunk the ships of England, Fr  
And if you're like Napolion, Boys its your Water  
I'll take fifteen minutes intermission in your  
I'd like to make it longer but I've got a late  
I'm just a ramblin gal, a gamblin gal, I'm drunk

up post by the barrack gate  
, every night you'll see her wait  
boy who marched away  
she hears him say  
be true

lli Marlene

p post by the barracks gate  
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More than any ordinary gal can afford  
I got a big electric fan to keep me cool when I sleep  
A big handsome man to play around at my feet  
I'm just a ramblin woman, a gamblin woman, drunk every nite  
I just called up to ell you that I'm rugged but right  
I've got hips that sunk the ships of England, France and Port  
And if you're like Napolion, Boys its your Waterloo  
I'll take fifteen minutes intermission in your V-8  
I'd like to make it longer but I've got a late date  
I'm just a ramblin gal, a gamblin gal, I'm drunk every nite.

STRIP ALERT

Up before morning, Out on the line  
Waiting for Mig's on their way  
While that lucky old man  
Got nothing to do but lay in his sack until day

Now comes the dawn, darkness is thru  
God only knows whats ahead  
While that lucky old man  
Got nothing to do but sleepily get out of bed

All day long we wait for a scramble  
Get them in the skies  
Some goof off while others gamble  
Break out that pair of dice

Old sol gives up, we're still here  
This alert leaves us no time for sin  
While that lucky old man got nothing to do  
But sit at the bar and drink gin

Up in the morning-down on the line  
Into the murk and the fog  
Shile that lucky C.O. has nothing to do  
But sit around didling the dog.

RIP ALERT

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